ROLLINS COLLEGE LIBRARY

The Rollins Sandspur

Published by Students of Rollins College

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ROLLINS DAY BY DAY

By Frank Sterry Abbott

In singing his swan song as a columinist this writer wishes to thank his readers for their forbearance in the manner in which his drivel has been received.

If it has been the pleasure to read this column that it has been to write it, our labors are justified.

After two week-ends on the coast we tried the east coast last week-end. The faculty-senior picnic Saturday at Coronado Beach (curtesy of Prof. and Mrs. Pattee) and Daytona Sunday on our own hook. Our conclusion: too many horse-flies on the east coast.

Speaking of picnics—the faculty sure knows how to throw one and Mrs. Haggerty put up a supper—et comment! (Yes, we are working for our French certificate.)

We predict that there will be less trouble getting students into chapel next fall. The two new fans will do much to clear out the "hot air" from the platform and elsewhere. We believe that Mr. Cartwright has solved the chapel problem.

Nice work whoever has been writing up the Chase Hall notes. Let's have more like them.

Cloverleaf's reception room is all repainted and subdivided into three (3) separate sparking places—now a few more easy chairs and—"we can't give you anything but love, babies—"

After his airplane trip with the writer at Daytona Beach last Sunday, "Cookie" is seriously considering a non-stop flight to Honolulu. "If we ran out of gas though," he said, "I'd sure be up in the air."

And now, dear children, this is station F. S. A. signing off for good —or bad. A soft echo comes in from the Chief's desk.

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SPRAGUE ORATORICAL CONTEST HELD MONDAY

Speaking with conviction and in a pleasing manner, Cecile Piltz won first prize in the annual Sprague Oratorical contest held Monday morning at chapel. Her talk was on "Aladdin's Lamp." Composed partly of prose and partly of poetry, exceedingly well thought out and delivered, it told of the virtues and uses of chemistry. The prize, given by Dr. R. J. Sprague, is for $15.

Second prize of $10, presented by the Sigma Phi sorority, went to David McCallum for his splendidly worked out and presented case on "Advertise or Fossilize." Dave convinced everyone of the necessity for advertising and spoke of Rollins in particular.

Ernest Zoller, in his usual "earnest" manner, carried away the third

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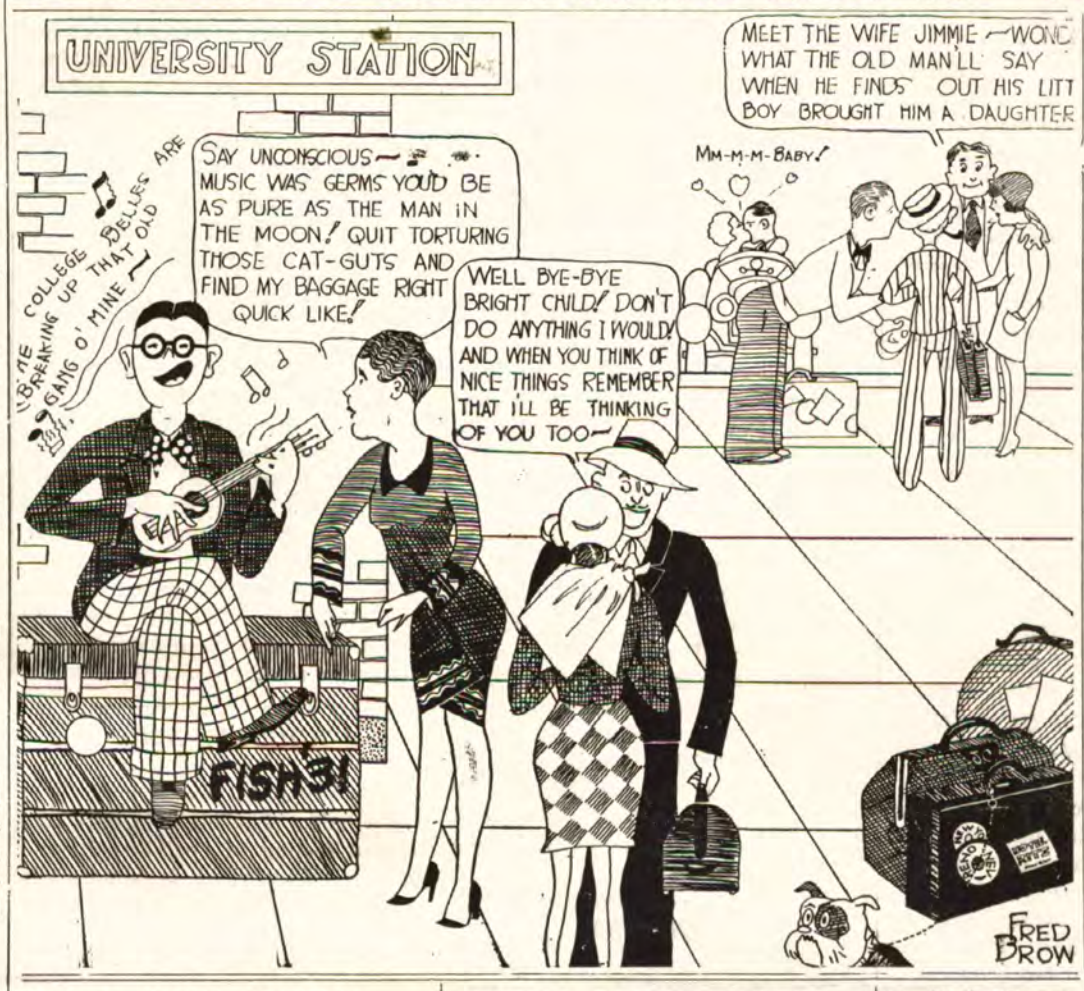
48 RECEIVE DEGREES WITH ALL RITES AND CEREMONIES



With Dr. Charles A. Campbell, making the graduation address and President Hamilton Holt delivering the baccalaureate sermon the forty-forth annual commencement next week will graduate the largest class in the history of Rollins. Forty-eight degrees will be presented by President Holt, three of these being for Master of Arts.

Sunday, at eleven in the morning, the graduation exercises will formally begin with the baccalaureate sermon given by the President of Rollins, who declined to name his subject. Recreation hall will be the scene of the event. The Winter Park Ministerial Association will have part in the program, and the Rollins String Quartet will play.

Monday chapel is set for Senior Class Day.

The commencement program on Wednesday begins at ten A. M., and will be given in Recreation Hall. Following the commencement address by Dr. Campbell, presentation of the Norris trophy and the other prizes will be made. Music will be furnished by the conservatory under Dr. Nice.

According to an announcement from the office of the Secretary of the Alumni Association between 40 and 50 Rollins graduates are expected to come from different sections of the state for the Annual Alumni breakfast at seven Wednesday, served at the "Family Tree" on the shore of Lake Virginia.

A luncheon in honor of the seniors will be given by the college at the Commons concluding the graduation exercises Wednesday.

W.A.A. GIVES ANNUAL SPRING BANQUET

The Women's Athletic Association of Rollins College held its annual spring banquet May 24 at the Rendezvous. The events brought all physical education classes and sports for women to a close for the year.

Toastmistress for the evening was Ruth Cole, president of the association. The three presidents, Ruth Cole, 1928-29; Harriet Pipkorn, 1927-1928, and Clementine Hall, 1929-30, addressed the members.

The following awards were made. The letter "R" with a white sweater for 1000 points—Damaris Wilson, Ruth cole, Jewel Lewter, Mary Virginia Fisher, Mary Race. The W. A. A. emblem for 350 points—Frances Arnold, Camille Beach, Victoria Dickinson, Mary Virginia Fisher, Clem Hall, Mary Hall, Dorothy Hartridge, Eleanor Krause, Verna

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COLLEGE PICNIC HONORS DEPARTING SENIORS

Classes were all dismissed Wednesday at three P. M., and all students and faculty members attended the college picnic in honor of the graduating senior class. The college turned out and indulged in every known sport from jacks, marbles, horse-shoes, swimming, canoeing, sailing, base ball, and foot ball to the time honored games of tripping and dipping.

Following supper, at seven o'clock, Dr. Holt told those present of a secret organization which has for its purpose the support and advance-

(Continued on page 6)

ANNUAL ALUMNI-SENIOR BREAKFAST ON JUNE 5

Former students of Rollins will gather under the old "Family Tree" on Lake Virginia early commencement morning, June 5, for the annual Alumni-Senior breakfast which has become a tradition at Rollins. This is the time old friendships are renewed and seniors are given an opportunity to meet old grads.

The time for this year's breakfast is 7 o'clock and reservations are being made through Fred Ward at the college office. Miss Margaret McKay of Tampa is general chairman with Warren Ingram of Winter Park as assistant chairman. Sign up now.

PUBLICATIONS UNION PRESENTED TO STUDENTS

The major staffs of Rollins' three publications, the Tomokan, Flamingo, and Sandspur, plus the student publications committee, met last week in Dean Anderson's office to draw up a tentative constitution for the purpose of forming a publication union. At the second meeting of the group on May 27, H. Pipkorn and C. W. Banks presented engraving and printing contracts for the 1930 Tomokan. Foote and Davis, of Atlanta, were awarded the printing, while the engraving was re-awarded the Wrigley Co., providing the 1929 book is satisfactory. Aurora McKay reported on proposed Sandspur improvements.

The first man you must sell on the value of your goods is yourself.

LIBERAL CLUB MEETS LAST TIME THIS YEAR

"Is Rollins a Liberal College?" was the topic of discussion last Monday night at the last meeting of the Liberal Club for this year. Although "marks" were to be banned, the discussion inevitably evolved into one about the marking system. The Concentration Plan was also talked about. Someone remarked that Rollins was liberal now because it was so "chaotic" and that as it grew more efficient the student's individuality would be less appreciated and the whole administration would become more conservative. All agreed that it was one of the duties of the Club

(Continued on page 6)

The Sandspur

Established in 1894 with the following editorial: "Unassuming yet mighty, sharp and pointed, well-rounded yet many-sided, assiduously tenacious, yet as gritty and energetic as its name implies, victorious in single combat and therefore without a peer, wonderfully attractive and extensive in circulation; all these will be found upon investigation to be among the extraordinary qualities of The Sandspur."

STAFF

AURORA MCKAY ..... *Editor*
ASA JENNINGS ..... *Associate Editor*
ALFRED RASHID ..... *Associate Editor*
FRANK STERRY ABBOTT ..... *Columnist*
STELLA WESTON ..... *Society Editor*
MARY VIRGINIA FISHER ..... *Joke Editor*
GORDON ROBINS ..... *Business Mgr.*
RALPH SCANLON ..... *Circulation Mgr.*

Special Writers:

MARY RACE, ELSIE BRAUN, EDWARD TRIMMIER, WILLIAM MOORE, JOHN SINCLAIR

DEPARTMENT EDITORS
The students in the Department of Journalism will co-operate with the Staff.

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Entered as second-class matter Nov. 24th, 1925, at the Postoffice at Winter Park, Florida, under the Act of March 3rd, 1879.

Member Florida Collegiate Press Association.
Member South Florida Press Association.
Member National Editorial Association.

"AND SO ENDETH OUR FIRST LESSON—"

With this issue our press whirrs its last whirr for the 1928-29 school year and three months of rest is at hand.

Yep, the year's over. And we have been waiting until now to get certain things off our editorial chest.

There's been all kinds of experiences and priceless fun in 'getting out' the Sandspur this year. Its meant tedious assignments, yards of head writing, baskets full of cutting, sleepless nights on the desk, late phone calls, inumerable footsteps, responsibility, worry, praise and blame—but what of it? This has been the most valuable year of our life because its been the busiest. We've done everything from soliciting advertisement to running printer's devil errands on milkmen's hours

We didn't do all we wanted to—we couldn't afford the cuts, there was no time to proof read, our advertising, because of general business depression limited us to four pages oftener than we had hoped.

That last meant there was no room for exchanges or town news. And that's the real reason we cut your best contribution or paragraph. We didn't mean anything by it and 'twas rather rarely your stuff was so rotten it couldn't be doctored and had to be cut.

There is no other student office on the campus that demands more time or such continuous performance than the editorship of the Sandspur. Every week he has to stand the brunt of the criticism of that most critical man, the college bred. And no where on the campus is devotion to duty more in conflict with the primary purpose of his presence at college.

There is neither remunerative nor scholastic credit reward.

And yet we are grateful to the student body for the privilege of serving another year—for the chance to see accomplished some of the advancements we could not see done this year through no fault of our own.

The size of our sheet, the number of columns, or more specifically *space,* and our deadline on copy according to day of printing are some of the immediate improvements we propose to see done in the coming fall.

With the yearly shift in student body there will be some new faces at the controls next year. The editor wishes to express sincere thanks for assistance rendered to a hardworking staff and those no less deserving writers who contributed without getting their names on the mast head, to tolerant readers who were yet kind enough to be frank and speak their criticisms where they would do the most good, and finally our longest thanks to the Sandspur's big brother, Mr. Wattles.

AT THE END OF THEIR BEGINNING

To the Seniors: 48 of you are leaving us. Your college life is ended and yet only begun. For you've only learned 'how' now is your time to 'do.'

The four years have passed all too quickly. Some of you foolishly worked. And some of you worked foolishly. Nevertheless its those "Bright Spots" that will glimmer lightest even a year from today. There is little to regret either way.

Its hard to say good-bye now, for you've been giving while you've been taking. We'd like to take all finality out of the word—like the French's "au revoir"—or better still just say as the Germans do "Lebe Wohn" (live well)!

AMBITION

"Hitch your wagon to a star,"
Oft times we have been told;
Even though it looks too far,
The path might be pure gold.
We may not see the journey's end—
Mishaps will come to each,
But just the job of hitching, friend,
Is bound to make you reach!
—Anonymous.

THE LIBERAL CLUB

The Liberal Club of Rollins college which has for its purpose an unprejudiced study and free discussion of the pertinent problems of the day, is a group having a common interest centering around an attitude of open-mindedness.

Harry James is the temporary chairman and Mary Lee Korns is a very active consultant and booster.

One of the first meetings was led by President Holt who talked about Liberalism and what it really means.

At another meeting questions evolving from the recent religious conference were discussed, and another very worth-while meeting centered around the question of the race problem in America today.

But the meeting that resulted in what was probably the most exciting session was on Socialism.

For the rest of the year, various racial, political, economic and social problems will be considered. The interest shown thus far is a good omen for the future success of the club.

CAMERA!

"Attention, please. Your attention. Now put left elbow on your right knee. Fine. Hold that pose!"

The above merely signifies that Prexy is having his picture taken amid a flock of little Rollinsites. Won't the great big naughty rotogravure sections of the Sunday papers be surprised, though, when they find the usual sheaf of bathing beauties displaced by touching photographs depicting "President Holt Reciting Little Willie Poems for His Young Friends," "President Holt Scrubbing the Scrub Club," and "President Holt Entertaining the Winners of the Rollins Sit-Still-and-Don't-Squirm Marathon." Separate pictures of Carl Dann, the champion golf ball gouger, and of Mary Minority, circulator of the petition for the abolition of ten-minute intermissions, may be found on the next page.

Now we know why Benjie Holt sneaks about the campus with such a woebegone, super-disillusioned expression. We should think that Prexy would be 'shamed to see Benjie's reproachful eyes and dejected tail. For Benjie was right on hand at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon to add prestige to the pictures of the scintillating intellectuals, and he was ignominiously neglected. He wasn't even allowed to act as background for the new Rollins publicity. Well, if the Campaign for Bigger and Better Bull Session Education is a complete flop, Benjie Holt'll know the reason why, and there's *some* satisfaction in *that.*

A SURPRISE NIGHT

It is midnight less a mere hour and a half. The night is dark and a tense feeling of unrest permeates the air. Cloverleaf is abnormally quiet. Within its shadowy halls dim figures flit to and fro.

The sentry, one Briggs by name, paces with anxious tread before the carefully barred door. Suddenly out of the blackness a slim figure advances, coming in answer to a mysterious summons. It taps gently on the door. The sentry peers out; then with trembling fingers unlatches the door to admit the person outside.

But hark! What was that awful sound? 'Twas the clgna of the fire alarm.

"Everybody out of the hall," shouts the valiant fire chief above the noise of the thundering horde of pajama-clad girls descending the stairs.

They surround the newcomer, craoling joyously, "Congratulations to you, Miss Jackson."

The lights flare up and the party is on.

As soon as the honoree recovers somewhat from her surprise she is made to sit on a throne of gay cushions under softly shaded lights. Then follows a sound of revelry. First she is showered with dainty little bits of lace and linen in the guise of handkerchiefs.

Two highly amusing dramatic skits are next enacted. One, a clever pantomime from the pen of Virginia Ralston; the other, in which nearly all the guests are tricked, turns out to be "The Gathering of the Nuts."

Dancing, interspersed with frequent visits to the punchbowl and cookie platter, shares the remainder of the evening with a ghost story told most effectively by Miss Hughes. But just at the point where everybody is sitting with bated breath and clenched fists, Chase Hall orchestra arrives with a blare of trumpets. Their peppy numbers are hailed with great delight.

Afterwards the tale is continued to its screaming finish. After a few more dances to start the blood circulating once more, the guests go to dream of their adored Miss Jackson and perhaps a spook or two.

"Heard Bob had a wreck. How did it happen?"

Walter Moore: "Well, do you see that ditch over there?"

B. B.: "Yes."

W. M.: "Well, he didn't."

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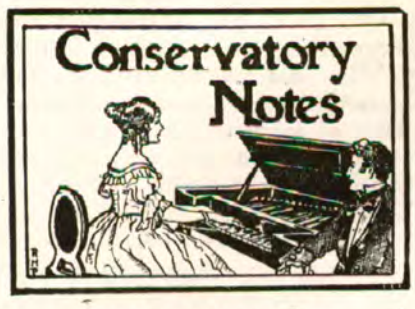

CONSERVATORY

The results of the Rollins Glee Clubs' election of officers for the year 1929-30 were:

Men		Women
	President	
Al Rashid		Lucille LeRoy
	Vice-President	
Bill Reid		Lucille Tolson
	Secretary	
Bob James		Louise Howes
	Treasurer	
Frank Cowan		Anita Cross
	Librarian	
Jerry Miller		Ella Mae Weeks

This year's Glee Club numbered seventy members and is the largest and most successful in the history of Rollins. The Clubs will continue the policy of making trips as a combined organization. Both sections of the club will be open to membership next year and a heavy "try-out" is expected.

Alvera Barbor, Anna Margaret James, pianists, and Hazel Darlington-Yarborough, soprano, having specialized in public school music, will receive the degree of Bachelor of Music next week.

Herman Siewert, F. A. G. O., head of the organ department of the conservatory, has been selected dean of the State Organist Guild.

The faculty concert last Tuesday evening brilliantly closed a series of seven concerts arranged by director Nice at the Winter Park Woman's club. The faculty trio and string quartette featured compositions by Harve Clemen, quartette in D minor and Andante, a rich melodic love song.

Among those studying music at Fontainbleau, Paris, this summer are Misses Helen Moore, Emilie Sellers and Herman Siewert, Harold Metzinger and Hugh McKean (art).

SENIOR-FACULTY FROLIC DECLARED BEST YET

Saturday afternoon and evening the Faculty entertained the Seniors at Coronado Beach. Practically all went in for a big swim and later a ball game on the beach. A call from Mrs. Haggarty was sweet music to everyone's ears and a stampede followed. No casualties were reported except from those who expected to eat *everything* up. Such quality of food! Such quantity of food! has not been witnessed in the college history of the Seniors.

Later in the evening motion pictures were shown by Professor Forbes. One of the reels showed life and activities on Rollins Campus during the last year.

Everyone left tired, full and happy declaring it the *best* picnic yet.

He: "Nice young girls shouldn't hold a man's hand."

Shs: "Oh, yes. Nowadays a nice girl has to hold a man's hand."

A Scotchman is a fellow who, if you sold him the Thousand Islands, would count 'em.—Joe Wm. Earnest, Columbia, '29.

SENIORS GOING PLACES TO DO THINGS

Frank Abbott—"Trying for a warm climate and an easy job with a lage salary," but seriously has applied for position with foreign representative offices of Standard Oil.

Mary A. Barbor—Continues with her music at Rollins.

James Bartlett — In business, "maybe 'monkey' " he says.

Nancy Brown—Will teach English in Orlando.

Robert Burhans—Going to work with Dad in the Mail-Order Dog Remedies Co. Eventually the Dog-Remedy Magnate. Says his motto will be "Every dog's friend—cure 'em or kill 'em."

William Davis—Be Mr. God at University of Florida.

William Evans—Teach high school outside Bairut, Syria.

Mary Fisher—Head of History department in senior high school, Moorefield, West Virginia.

Russell Fuller—Plans are like certain cereal business—all in shreds.

Iverne Galloway—Expects to absorb atmosphere in either Boston or Hungary.

Ray Goodell—Work for International Harvester Co., Davenport, Iowa.

Evelyn Greene—Be a french "Mademoiselle" and teach French.

Mary Hall—Assistant to Dorothea Thomas—help dramatize Rollins.

Richard Hayward—Position in France teaching English.

Hollis Ingram—Going to medical school and learn to be a cut-up.

Annie James—Says "No doubt I will be with the Metropolitan."

Harrie James—Going to Switzerland to help the League along.

Wilbur Jennings—Taking to the Vacuum-sweeper business in a serious way.

Leon Laney—Teach school and coach football.

Lucille Langston—Another teacher—will teach Spanish.

Virginia Lawrence—Matrimonial bureau or teach English.

Rodman Lehman—Teaching History to the poor Floridians.

Anne Lupton—Will teach correct posture.

Luella Lyle—Will instruct the younger generation.

Ham McDonald—Would like to retain his job as canoe inspector.

Dorothy McMakin—Will teach something she hopes.

Virginia Mitchell—Will teach, (wonder if there will be a little Willie in the class.)

Mabel Mousselet—Will remain in Winter Park as resident.

Mrs. Race—May make her home in Winter Park.

Ross Robertson—Plans to see the world on a bicycle.

Sid Stoneburn—Will study medicine at Harvard.

Ernest Upmeyer—Wants to become a big banker.

Mary Veasey—Wants to work among books in someones bookshop.

Ling Vee—Goes to Columbia to study.

Lois Walker—May follow her Art or Bus?

Phyllis Walter—Will help the Rollins girls in physical education until February and then goes on to John Hopkins.

Ruth Ward—Will take up a nurses training course at John Hopkins.

Albert Warner—Wants to represent Standard Oil in Schmeirputs or South America.

Don White—Lucky Boy! Going abroad to study at Geneva.

Hazel D. Yarborough—Will sing on and on.

Ernest Zoller—Banking. Settlement work. Study of international finance.

SCRUB CLUB THROWS FAST BEACH SPREAD

All Beanery Booty in place, both tin flutes safely tucked in and the Big Surprise sufficiently camoflaged two cars of Scrubbers steamed up and percolated off to the East Coast.

At a divinely deserted section of the beach . . . with natural bathing houses 'n everything . . . the Big Surprise was presented to the One-Who-Suspected-Least -Of - All. A "pome" accompanied the Surprise, explaining that it was:

Just to show our high regard
For Prexy, Pal, and Our-Best-Pard,
We proffer this habilement
Becoming for a president.

The pome was somewhat more lengthy, but no more can be quoted without divulging the Surprise.

The day was spent in the Scrub Club formula of high conversation, creative writing, sunburning, breaking the breakers, and just generally raising refined Cain! High spots of the day's entertainment were the production of a poetic masterpiece by Prexy, the creation of a beautifully sculped bust of Wilbur Jennings by Uproar McKay, the smashing victory of John Cummings and his baseball bat over three particularly rambuctious breakers, the establishment of the world's record in holding-hands-marathons by Dot-and-Frank, and the invention of the latest walking step for sunburned members . . . the Ball and Chain. See Boots and Roger Holt for demonstrations.

When all diversion had been squeezed out of the Titusville beach, the party again embarked for Coronado where cheese omelets and fruit salads placated the again ravenous clubsters.

The Scrub Clubbers then pulled anchor for the last time and hit the homeward trail to the tune of "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot." The only regret was that, if not a chariot, at least the end of '28-'29 was "comin' foh to carry 'em h-o-m-e."

"What did the boss do when you told him it was triplets?"

"He promoted me to the head of my department."

"What department are you in?"

"Production."—*Brown Jug.*

Singleton: "Have you seen one of those instruments which can tell when a man is lying?"

Doubleton: "Have I seen one? Boy, I married one."

O'Neal-Branch Co.

We greatly appreciate the patronage of Rollins Students. June, of each year, we see many of them for the last time. May their memory of us consist of the single word

"SERVICE"

Good-Bye --- Good Luck!

Good-Bye Rollins

Men and Women!

We feel that we have been mutually benefited by our association during the past school year.

WE

The Baby Grand

Theatre

A Winter Park Institution

will look forward to your return next fall.

To those whom we shall not see again, we wish God-speed

A smart pair attractively priced

Wahl-Eversharp quality at the price of ordinary pens and pencils. Personalized equipment for the college man or woman.

A handsome oversize Wahl fountain pen in your favorite color. Money cannot buy a better writing pen. Pick the point that fits your writing stroke.

To match this handsome pen, the streamline cap Wahl-Eversharp, a real collegiate pencil. In your favorite color.

These are among the most popular items of the famous Wahl-Eversharp line of pens, pencils and sets. You are certain to find just what you want here and the prices are surprisingly low. Come in today.

Wahl-Eversharp Pens are priced at three dollars to ten dollars.

Wahl-Eversharp Pencils to match, two dollars to six dollars.

SOLD BY

The Rollins Press

FLEET THRILLS THRONGS WITH IMPROMPTU REGATTA

(*Extract from bottle found floating in Lake Virginia. See Editor for further samples.*)

The lake looked a bit squally but some wind is a whole lot better than no wind, so Her Mother and Me and Her got on board the "Meander" and set sail for ports unknown, as they say.

We got well off shore and were easing along at a good clip when we sighted the "Vestris" with the usual load of Men, Women and Children on board. Someone sung out to know if we wanted to race, and we said "Sure," though the wind was freshening all the time and the Vestris had plenty of supercargo to keep her upright. But her jib was flapping (same as ever) so We figured we wouldn't get left out of sight.

It was a close race, considering everything.

The Vestris gained on the puffs and we pulled up on her when no one was looking. 'Twas just about the middle of the lake when we picked up the "Blue Dragon" carrying a lateen rig. One of the campus poets had her out, and as near as I can figure it from what happened later he must have had it in for the Czech student and was trying to drown him.

Both of us racers bore down on him and I must say the old canoe held her own pretty well, snooping along with her lee rail awash. Finally we got too close for comfort, and the helmsman brought her about and got out of our way.

I must have been looking too much at the stern end of the Vestris—and that tells you how the race came out—when a squall struck us abeam and our floor boards were awash before we could luff into the wind.

After that the "Meander" was pretty logy and low in the water. As our bilge pump consisted of a kitchen saucepan, we headed for the diving dock where we could bail her out.

The wind was just right for making a good landing and we had the jib down and was all ready to bring her up when we noticed three little girls in the water all in a line and not swimming either.

"They must be hanging onto a rope," I thought to myself, and I jammed the tiller over and just cleared the spile that is off the wharf a little ways.

And then came a crash and the mast bent forward until the jib stay broke with a snap. And it was all over except for some shouting, which came from the three little girls, who were asking, "Why didn't they stop?"

We had smashed right onto one of the wires that had been strung up for the water meet. Not one of us had seen it.

"Who belongs to that canoe?" someone piped up from the diving tower.

We looked around to see her, bottom up and two fellows in the water clinging to her.

I had a mean hope as I looked around for the Vestris, but she was as stalwart as a Chinese junk with the crew enjoying the sights.

We bailed out the "Meander" and set up the back stay in place of the jib stay, and we sailed home under a reefed main stay.

But what puzzles me is those high school youngsters in the water. Why didn't they say something? They must be dumb in more ways than one. They ought to grow up and be traffic cops.

Yours for good open water,
The Skipper of the Me and Her.

S.: 'Awfully sorry, but your party completely slipped my mind."

P.: "Weren't you there?"

"I'm going to complain about this. The service is terrible! here is that librarian anyway? I've been talking incessantly and she hasn't bawled me out for over five minutes."

Speaking of exams, I feel about as sure of myself as a blind man with St. Vitus dance walking a tight rope over the Niagara Falls in a cyclone.

A ONE-ACT PLAY

Place: Any dark chapel room.

Time: Any time after eight o'clock.

Cast: Any lovesick couple.

Scene: (It was so dark I could not see.) Curtain.

Simp: "You out of school again, fellow?"

Pathetic: "Yeah!"

Simp: "What did you do this time?"

Pathetic: "Graduated."

—*Illinois Siren.*

Jimmy: "Police station?"

John on phone: "Yep, what's wrong?"

Jimmy: "I've got some suspicious characters here. Some college students want to pay cash for my car!"

Oh! Look Who's Here!—It was the evening after the night before.

"How did you find yourself this morning?" asked one wan participator of another.

"Easily," was the reply. "I just looked under the table and there I was."—*Tit-Bits.*

An inferiority complex is the feeling that sweeps over a notorious hold-up man when he gets his check in a night club.—*Temple Owl.*

"Why do blushes creep over girls' faces?"

"Because if they ran, they would kick up too much dust."

—*State Lion.*

"I'm divorcing you, John, I need a Spanish type for the new apartment."—*Penn. Punch Bowl.*

Conquering the Cascades

SNOW falls every month in the year where the Great Northern crosses the Cascades. Steep, tortuous grades increase the difficulty of the railroading problem. Nature has stubbornly resisted man's effort to conquer the range.

In January, 1929, the new Cascade tunnel was opened. Man, with electricity as an ally, had conquered the Cascades.

The eight-mile bore was driven in three years—a record impossible without electric power. And electrification has been extended to the entire 75-mile route through the mountains.

The conquests of electricity on the land and on the sea, in the air, and underground, are making practicable the impossibilities of yesterday. As our vision encompasses wider horizons, electricity appears as a vital contribution to future industrial progress and human welfare.

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Society

ROLLINS KEY NOTES

At a final meeting of the Rollins Key Society held at the Kappa Alpha House, May 27, two new members were announced, Charlotte Steinhans and Ruth Cole.

GAMMA PHI BETA

We are very happy to receive news from Grand Council that Virginia Hughes has been invited to become a member of the sorority. She is to be initiated at the National Convention in Kansas City in June with Omicron Chapter officiating. Congratulations Miss Hughes. Alpha Mu will welcome you next year.

Professor Florence McKay is in town.

Kay Adams blew in Sunday afternoon. Now we have some real music around the old place.

Helen and Hats Gleason from Ohio State are expected on June 5. Having the old president back will make us sit up and take notice.

Jinx, Martha, and Billy leave for New York as soon as school is over; Harriet and Estelle plan to join Jinx in Kansas City later in the summer; Helen, being official delegate to convention will leave on the Gamma Phi Special for Kansas City in time to meet the rest of the gang there by June 24. Frankie plans a trip to Massachusetts; Grace leaves for Michigan next week—and the rest of us being orange growers will probably be found in the state for the remainder of our lives.

Anyhow, it's been the best year yet and we wish the Seniors the best luck ever, the faculty a nice quiet summer and the student body just the reverse.

SIGMA PHI

We are very glad to see Burdie up again. It seems as though as soon as one person gets up another goes down.

Peanuts took Marge, Pressey, Bus Warner, Ralph Ewing and Lang Holand to Melbourne for the week-end

Beryl Blake, a friend of Poca's from Palm Beach, has been visiting at the house for the last few days.

Ginny Fisher's fond family is arriving soon to see their Gin get her sheep skin.

We are going to have our last meeting and farewell party at Helen Cavanaugh's next Tuesday night

Skipper, Poca, Iverne and Ginny Fisher are all leaving us but there is a chance that Skipper will be back. Ginny Fisher is going to teach—lucky pupils—, Iverne will be in Europe, and Poca will be practicing far into the night in other climes.

We are going to move again. Next year we are to live in Bartlett's house on Osceola Ave., and we are happy to announce that Miss Gartland will be with us again.

Best wishes to all the Seniors and a happy vacation for everyone.

K. E. KOMMENTS

Kappa Epsilon takes great pleasure in announcing as honorary members Mrs. Donald Brenham McKay and Mrs. John J. Carty.

The open season for picnics has arrived again. Evelyn was with the faculty and seniors at Coronado last week-end. On Sunday Aurora and Betty Tone celebrated with the Scrub Club at Cocoa Beach. Shakespeare class on its trip to DeLand to see Twelfth Night and to DeLeon for a picnic took along the two Dickinsons. And everybody showed up at the Island Wednesday for the biggest picnic yet.

We are glad to welcome Lambda Phi to the campus.

We stayed up to celebrate Aurora's birthday with her Wednesday night; we were especially delighted with the number of cakes she rated.

Congratulations and good luck, Seniors!

See the rest of you in the fall.

ALPHA OMEGA NOTES

Irene and Mildred went to their respective aunt's and uncle's last week-end. We failed to mention in last edition that Kitty and Marjorie Hamilton were guests of Marion who was a guest of Professor and Mrs. Carlson, who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Pattee (if you get what we mean) at Coronado Beach a couple of weeks ago. They, especially Kitty, report that the water was wet.

We say it's pretty nice to have a kid sis like Carol. We surely had an excellent time plus at Carol's picnic party for Phil at the Water Witch last Monday. When the entire party arrived we found most of us, as well as Helen Morrow, Miss Hughes, Elizabeth Rhedey, Ling Nyi Vee, Jewel Lewter, Mr. and Mrs. Carlson, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lottie Turner and Phil's two kid brothers, Jack and Bob.

After an abbreviated swim we found a picnic supper waiting. Following this Carol served us to a young watermelon patch transferred for the occasion. And what melons —ask Miss Hughes and Lottie.

We then adjourned to Ginny's and danced. Though Ruth isn't commonly known to be dashing around making faces at people she won a pie, for just such a trick.

CLOVERLEAF CAUSERIE

Time tables and packing boxes are coming into the limelight again. As Shakespeare, or some one equally famous, remarked, "It won't be long now."

Our freshly painted halls "staged" numerous rehearsals for the various skits featured at the W. A. A. banquet.

"Boots" Weston is demonstrating the proper way to live in a dorm even though it be but for a few days. There are always throngs of people in her room. We can't decide whether the chief attraction is Boots, herself, the mammoth quantity of "eats" she's collected, or Dot and Frank (don't be alarmed)—her little white mice.

LAKESIDE RIPPLES

Congratulations Cecile. We are proud of your success in the Oratorical Contest.

Several of us went on the Senior picnic at Coronado Beach. We have never tasted such delicious food on a picnic before. Mrs. Haggerty. you are a wonder.

Helen Carr left Thursday for her home in the Buckeye state.

Zsuzso leaves Monday for New York, and she is excited, you may be sure. Who wouldn't be excited at the thought of the Leviathan and the return home to Hungary after an absence of eight months? Bon Voyage Zsuzso and don't forget us, will you?

Trunks are being packed and time tables and boat schedules memorized.

It won't be long now.

KAPPA ALPHA

The dance that we are givng in honor of our graduating brothers Saturday night is to be open to the school and we hope to see all students and faculty members there.

The chapter wishes to thank all of its friends for their kindness during this school year. We hope that all students will return to make the year "29-28" a "big one". To the students and members of the faculty who are leaving Rollins, our wish for you is that health, wealth, and success in all undertakings be yours.

Alpha Psi Chapter of the Kappa Alpha Order.

THETA KAPPA NU NOTES

We are kind of worried about Abbott. He goes around like a man in a dream. He can't figure out why they are making him graduate, robbing him of a permanent home.

Freddit, Heinie, and Abbott "tore" away from their work Sunday for a swim at Daytona. Freddie and Abbott took an airplane ride and came back alive.

"Pop" Donaldson was over for a short time Saturday. Aaron Shreve also stopped in to see us.

Bob Burhans has lost his fraternity scholarship key. Anyone finding same will please return it to the owner.

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Anyway, now that the last whirl is about over, and you're off for the summer, we wish you Good Luck and a happy time.

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WE HAVE WITH US—SENIORS

HAZEL DARLINGTON YARBOROUGH

Hazel came to us four years ago straight from the farm in Dinwiddie, Virginia. She entered the School of Music and will receive her B.M. next week. (Looked like a reversed Marion Tally career to us.)

Besides singing in the choir, Hazel has given many programmes and concerts. Two years ago she sang the part of Peep-Bo in the operatta "Mikado," and last summer she surprised us all by getting married. Her voice already has a wide and well deserved reputation. Hazel is a popular member of Phi Beta.

Rollins will miss her very likable personality, as well as her voice, next year. Our best wishes go with her.

RUTH EMMA WARD

The year of June, 1925, found Ruth a graduate of the Winter Park high school and now in 1929 we find her among the Seniors of Rollins who will soon be leaving us. She has lived in Winter Park practically all her life and is one of those real "Florida Crackers."

During her four years at Rollins, Ruth has been active in Phi Beta and has also devoted much of her time as pianist in the Student Trio. In 1928 she was a member of the volley ball team and Y. W. has always held her interest.

Ruth is very quiet and reserved young lady but her friends are going to miss her next fall, when she will leave them for Baltimore and the John Hopkin's Nurses Training course there.

DOROTHY McMAKIN

One of the Orlando day students of whom we see little is Dorothy McMakin. Dorothy hurries over about 20 minutes late each morning and leaves, also in a hurry, in the afternoon. She has for three years undergone six hours of conference plan and diving leadership daily and now awaits the June morning when she will receive the printed matter that will end her daily pilgrimages.

After one year at the University of Tennessee, she came to Rollins, entering the conservatory. However, the practical values of psychology and history soon became apparent to her and so we find her three years later majoring in one and minoring in the other. She plans to use her knowledge in these subjects to advantage when teaching school next fall. She is a member of Phi Beta.

WILLIAM BACON EVANS

Throughout the Christian world today we have many different sects and denominations which endeavor to follow the teachings of the Bible and Jesus Christ. Among the sects the organization called Friends, or often Quakers, is probably the most conscientious. The Friends could have done nothing better to win respect and appreciation for their group in Rollins college than to have a representative here in William Bacon Evans.

He was born in Philadelphia, had his elementary education at Friends Academy in Moorestown, New Jersey, received his Bachelor of Science degree at Columbia University Teacher's College and has since attended Harvard University summer school.

For some time Friend Evans taught school at Ras-sl-Metn, Syria, in the Friends school there. Feeling a need for more Greek and Latin he came to Rollins last fall and will return to Syria after graduation.

Rollins will miss you, Friend Evans, but she will be better for having known you. We know you will take only the best things of our school back to Syria and that you will leave only your best with us.

THETA KAPPA NU

(Continued from page 5)

Anyhow he was excited in the city of Atlanta.

Freddie Cooke is in great demand among some of the Sorority Sisters. Ask them why.

MRS CARLSON HONORED BY LIBRARY STAFF

The Rollins Library Staff cast aside its customary dignity Tuesday night for some real gaiety at a party at the Little Grey House, in honor of Mrs. Carlson. After dinner the staff drove over to the Beacham where they enjoyed Ramon Navarro in "the Pagan."

NEW SORORITY FORMS: NAMED LAMBDA PHI

Whispered words and secret meetings have finally terminated in the organizing of a new Rollins Sorority, the Lambda Phi. It has been approved and recognized by the faculty and Pan-Hellenic Council.

Miss Bernice Shor has consented to act as Faculty Advisor for the Lambda Phi Sorority. The following are charter members: Clara Adolphs, President; Dorothy Allen. Ethel Hahn, Marjorie Hamilton, Herma Jeffreys, Lizzie Mae Schoffield and Helen Voorhees.

THE LORD GIVETH AND THE LORD TAKETH AWAY

As the result of a revival in the negro church there were seven candidates for baptism. For several days before the appointed Sunday, which was to mark a change in the lives of their friends of ebony hue, it had been bitterly cold. At three o'clock Sunday afternoon seven negroes came to the Lake of Ida. Notwithstanding the fact that the lake was covered with a thin sheet of ice, the negroes looked forward to the oncoming event with joyous hearts.

The preacher cut a goodly sized hole in the ice and called his first candidate. Taking him by the hair of the head, he plunged him beneath the water and quickly drew him up again. One after another went through the service until he came to the fifth negro. This fellow was short and thin with very short, stubby hair. The preacher took as good a grasp on the head of hair as circumstances would permit and plunged him into the water. When the preacher drew his hand out there was no negro in his grasp. He had lost his hold on the poor fellow's hair After looking through the water to no avail, the preacher called to the spectators on the bank, "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away.—Next!!"

LIBERAL CLUB MEETS LAST TIME THIS YEAR

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to "keep Rollins liberal." Everyone present gave Harrie James, who has conducted the meetings so admirably, a sincere vote of thanks in appreciation for what he has done in spite of being a "rushed to death senior." A secretary was appointed to collect literature during the summer which might be used by the Club next year and who would call the first meeting in the fall.

COLLEGE PICNIC HONORS DEPARTING SENIORS

(Continued from Page 1)

ment of Rollins. No one knows who belongs until they graduate, when those leaving are presented with the society insignia, which they may wear. Dr. Holt announced the following seniors as members and presented them with their pins: Ernest Zoller, Robert Burhans, Ernest Upmeyer, Rodman Lehman, Frank Abbott, Bus Warner, Jimmy Bartlett and Buddy Goodell.

W. A. A. HOLDS ANNUAL SPRING BANQUET

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Maxon, Elizabeth Morton, Harriet Pipkorn, Ruby Quick, Phyllis Walter, Viola Wilson. Swimming emblems for the Even team—Camille Beach, Louise Briggs, Ruth Cole, Damaris Wilson, Ruby Quick, Virginia Ralston. Life Saving emblems—Grace Cardwell, Thelma Cowood, Dorothy Hartridge, Ruby Quick, Damaris Wilson, Mary Race, Jewel Lewter.

A sweater and "R" with a service bar was awarded to Miss Jackson for her service and interest in promoting the activities of the association.

The prize for the best Rollins song was awarded to Stella Weston for her "Hail Rollins." The Walter Class Cup, for the class winning the most points for the year, was awarded to the juniors.

After Miss Jackson's farewell speech to the association she was presented with an electric coffee urn as a wedding gift from the girls. Initiation of the new offices and sport heads followed.

The evening was concluded with dancing.

SPRAGUE ORATORICAL CONTEST HELD MONDAY

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prize of $5, given by Mrs. Orpha Pope Grey. His subject was "Santa Claus." "I believe in Santa Claus," declared Pinky.

Other contestants and the subjects of their orations were Gladys Morton, "Mother"; Lottie, "Crooked Stitches"; Mrs. Fanny Bell Kipp, "Aim Straight"; and Harold Cochenour, "What's It All About?"

Judges were Mrs. Wattles, Mrs. Thomas and Mr. Weinberg. Their decisions were based 50% on content and originality, 25% on delivery, and 25% on "putting it over." Only two points separated the three winners. Joe Browning Jones and Flora Furen entertained the audience with humorous recitations, while the decisions of the judges were being averaged.

ROLLINS DAY BY DAY

(Continued from Page 1)

Editor speaking again: (Sorry folks, but can you blame me for taking this only chance recorded to have the final word with Abbott?)

Brace up, Frank, we read in one of our exchanges this week where red hair is at a premium among the head-hunters of Africa.

But seriously, Sterry, we speak for the student body at large when we say we're going to miss your particular brand of column of kidding next year. Its been good for us. So long and best of luck to you!

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